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PET OF THE YEAR RUNNER-UP

MY SON THE SEX CHANGE

THE BILLION DOLLAR GOD BIZ

ROBERT REDFORD: EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW

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PET OF THE YEAR RUNNER-UP

Normally I'm not superstitious, but somebody up there must be playing my song!" That was Kate Simmons's delightful response when she was voted Penthouse Pet of the Year Runner-Up, and this isn't the British-born beauty's only cause for celebration. Along with her success as a highly sought-after television and print model, our very fair lady has become one of Europe's hottest new rock singers and composers. "At first," she tells us, "my lyrics and my performing style were too avant-garde for most people, but the times seem to have caught up with me now."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOB GUCCIONE

Kate's varied and impressive background includes three years of university law and a continuing interest in natural history, astronomy, and philosophy. "American feminists," she suggests, "are a joke–overfed, overliberated, and overweight. I think my own accomplishments show that no one holds a woman back but herself!"

Our ravishing Renaissance woman believes that an interesting person is an *interested* one–in other things besides herself. "There's more to being well-rounded," she quips, "than a 35-23-35-inch figure!" Her present, hectic career requires that she keep part-time homes in Paris and Amsterdam as well as in her native London.

"I'm not a jet-setter, though,
so much as a pace-setter! One
career or life-style simply
isn't enough for me: I'll never be part
of only one country, only one
movement, or, for that matter, only
one man. I'm growing and
changing so much that it's presently
impossible for me to make
anything like a long-term emotional
commitment . . ."

"Someday, of course, I hope I can... Then I'll be able to do in my private life what I do in my public one: use my God-given sensitivity both to feel deeply and to make myself deeply *felt*." As opposed to just feeling your way along, no doubt!

AVA

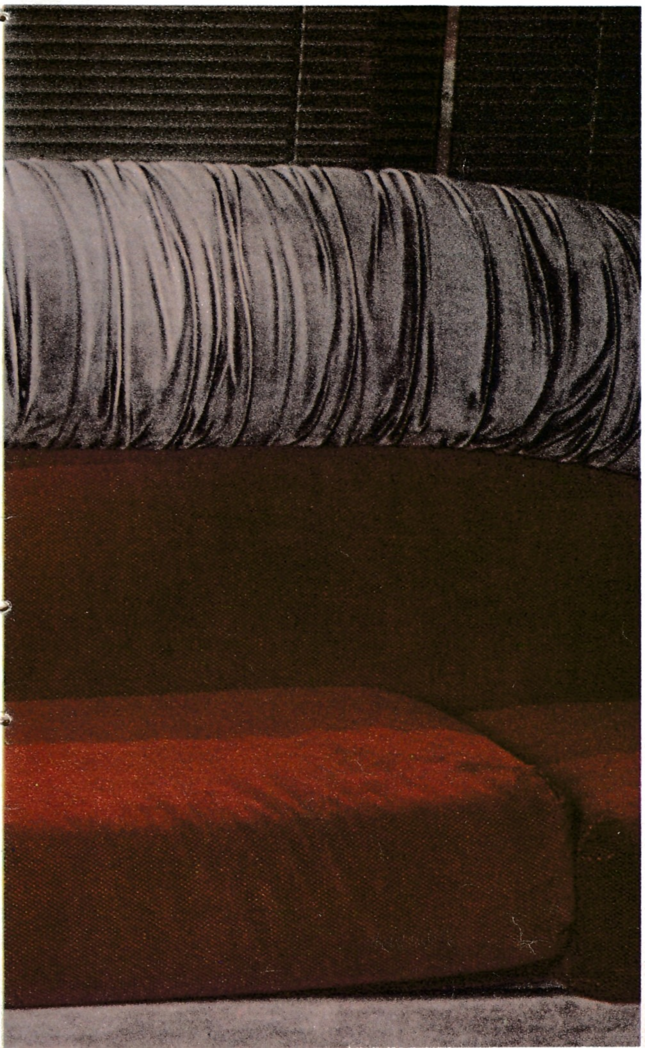
“I never pretend when I’m in bed, only on the stage. When I’m lying in a man’s arms, full disclosure is the only way to go.”

"Someone up at the North Pole must like me," speculates December Pet of the Month Ava Monet. "I've never had a month quite like this–besides Christmas, I also celebrate my twenty-first birthday this December. And now here I am in *Penthouse*, making a lot of wise men even wiser!" Ava's decorative 36-23-35-inch form and festive black-haired, green-eyed, honey-skinned coloring make her look naturally gift-wrapped...even without clothing. "My mother taught me to be proud of my body," says she, "and I always do what my mother says!" Though Ava is also part German –which accounts for her headstrong nature–she admits that men like her uninhibited, sensuous side even better. "As one admirer put it, I'm German from the neck up, French from the neck down." *Vive la différence!*

FRENCH KISS

PHOTOGRAPHS BY EARL MILLER

Wardrobe courtesy of North Beach Leather and Pleasure Dome, L.A., Calif.

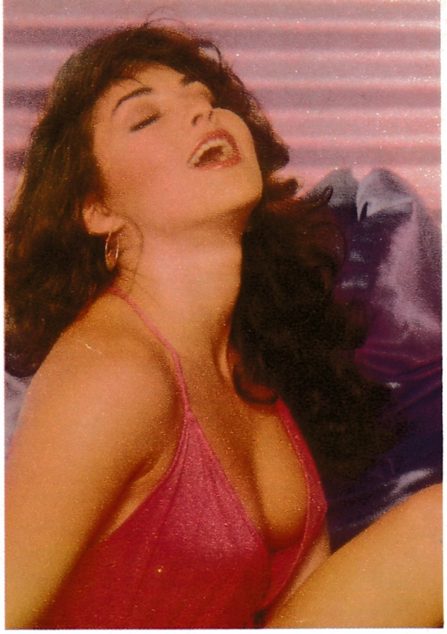


Ava's extraordinary sexiness has always garnered her more than her share of attention, and, not unreasonably, she wallows in it. "I love it so much that I've decided to become a professional actress. In fact, I've just finished nine months of acting classes here in West Hollywood. Maybe I'll never be as good as Ingrid Bergman, but I can have lots of fun trying!"

Ava is an unabashed soap opera buff and dreams about someday landing a part on her favorite show, "General Hospital." "Can you see me as a night nurse?" she asks, foxily.

"I'll bet there would be an epidemic of miraculous recoveries...or an outbreak of strange sicknesses wherever they put me!" In the meantime, she is content to nurse a budding but visibly promising career with singing lessons and occasional modeling. "At night, though, I just get out and enjoy life–mostly skating at roller discos, vamping the men, and having fun, even when I land on my French derriere!"

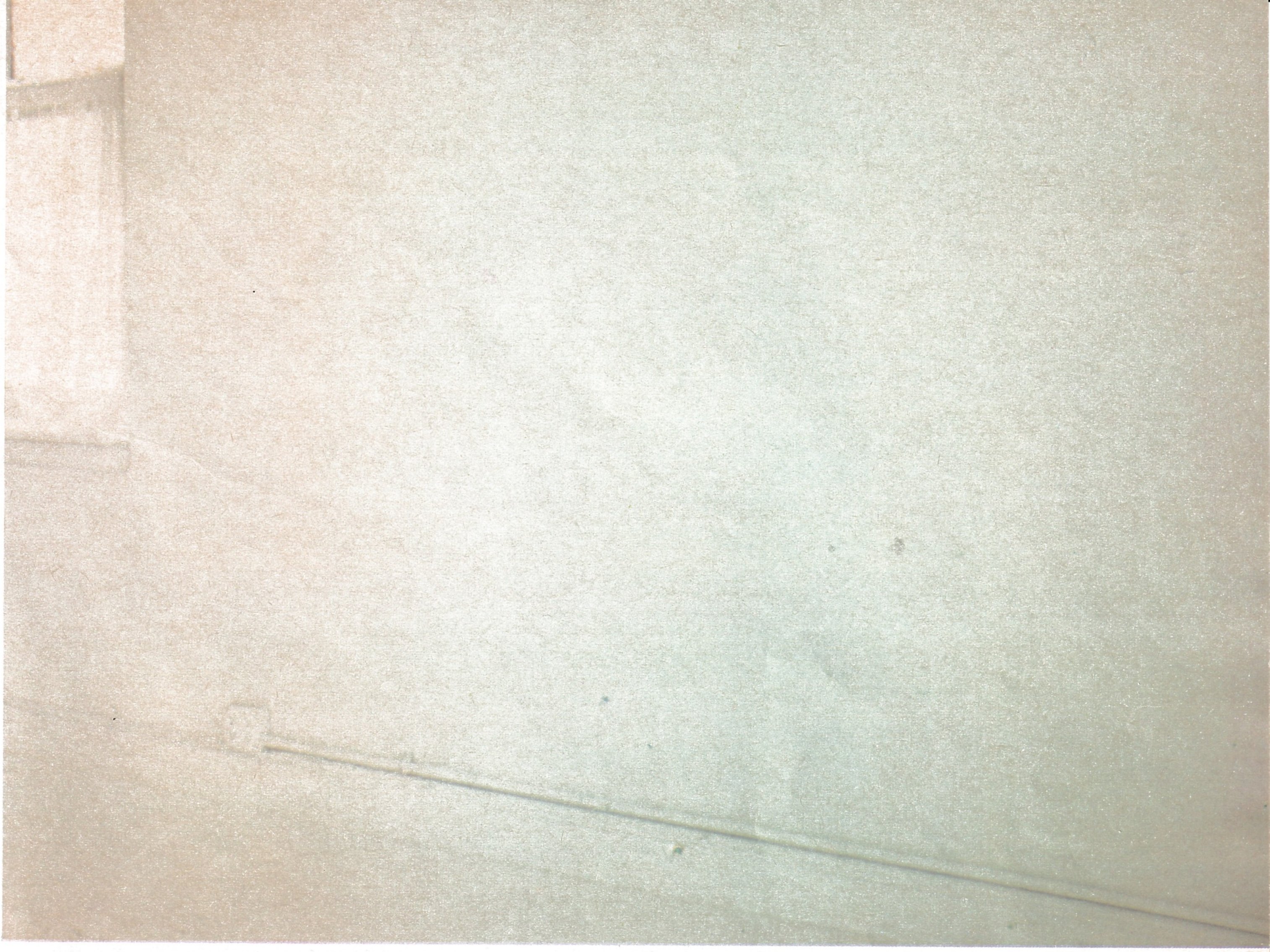
Until a year ago Ava was living in Boise, Idaho, a place that, in her own words, made her "restless as a hot potato! My idea of heaven is to live here in L.A., lying on the beach, listening to the Rolling Stones on the radio. Their new album, *Emotional Rescue*, really drives me wild!" She stretches, tosses her thick, dark mane of hair, and does the same to us.



Ava has never lived with a man on a full-time basis, and won't, she vows, until she finds someone she's absolutely crazy about. "I'm very particular. He doesn't have to be a *real* knight in *real* shining armor, but he'll have to come awfully damn close!"

"It's important to me that a man look masculine and have a firm body, but he doesn't have to be handsome or muscular," she adds. "The main thing is for him to have a good mind and to be very strong with me. I want an equal relationship most of the time, but in bed, frankly, I just want to be ravished. I can't *stand* passive men," she groans. "They're a contradiction in terms!" Her one ironclad rule is that "I never pretend when I'm in bed–I reserve my acting for the stage. When I'm lying naked in a man's arms, full disclosure seems like the only way to go."

Fashions by John Haggins, New York City



SOME LIKE IT HOT

Whether I'm making love or making a scene, I'm always thoroughly outrageous, utterly uninhibited, and out to have a really great time!" declares celebrated porn star Marlene Willoughby. The willowy, five-foot-ten-inch Polish-Italian actress has starred in 50 films to date, the kind, she says, "I call 'inspirational'–from the waist down!"Marlene has also been a pulse-racing pioneer in New York's experimental theater scene, acting in the Off-Broadway production of *Ché* (disguised as Fidel Castro) and in *Dracula Sabat*. She has also appeared on the searingly explicit syndicated cable-television program "Midnight Blue."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PAT HILL

"Unlike Johnny Carson," she says, "when I come into your living room, I tend to inspire a lot of audience participation!" Appearing in *Penthouse* is a special thrill for Marlene. "It's such a sophisticated, prestigious magazine, and it's wonderful exposure for me—because I'm certainly no vampire when it comes to the bright lights of good publicity!"

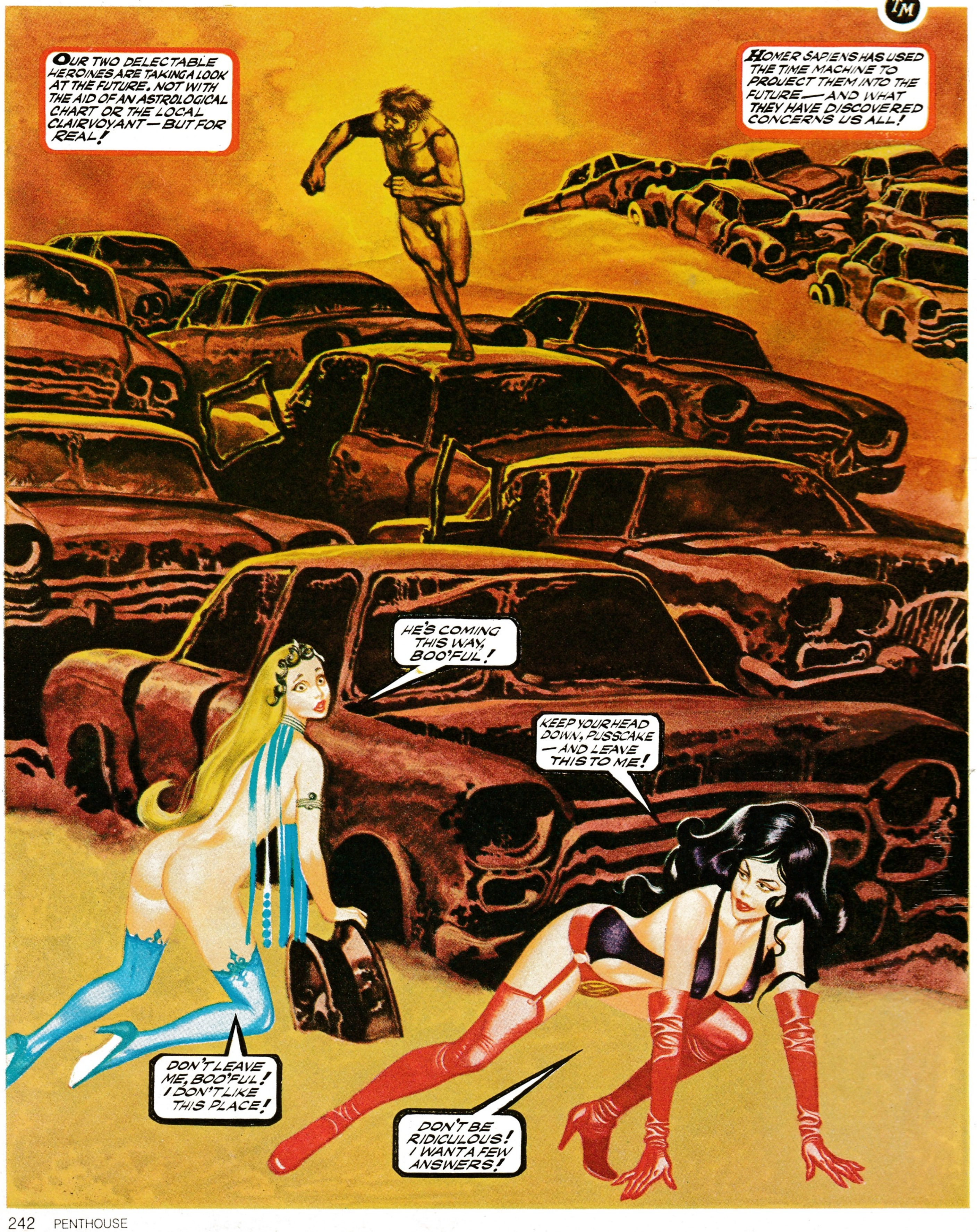
Any question gets a ready (often wry) response from the glib Ms. Willoughby. Her ideal man? "A generous millionaire, of course!" Her pet peeves? "Party poopers, negative thinkers, cigar smokers, prudes, boxer shorts . . ." Her biggest idol? "Pope John Paul II," she tells us. "Piety and promiscuity are not mutually exclusive traits. I not only pray for guidance and inspiration, I also burn candles: pink for career gains, green for money, and white for peace!"

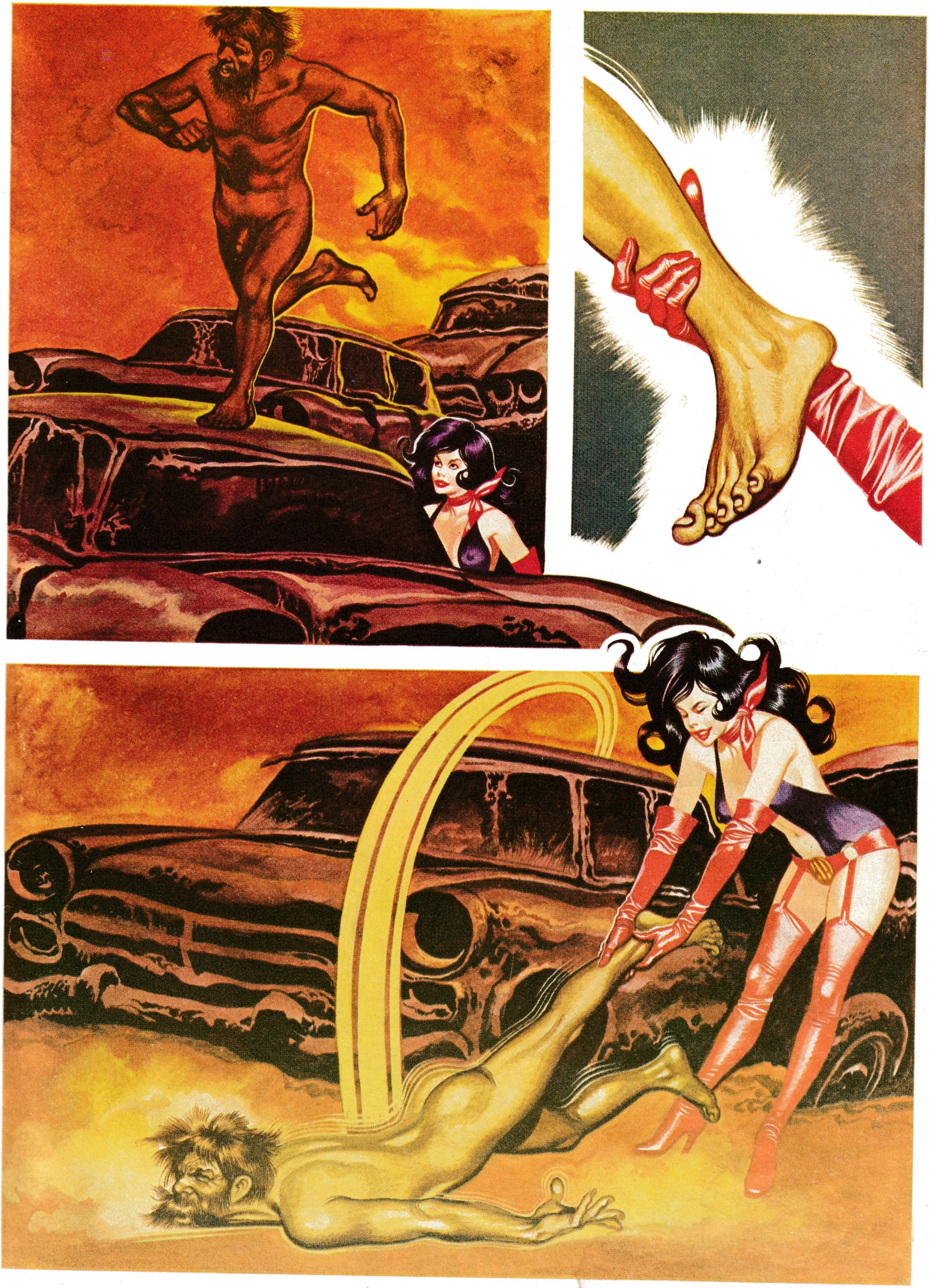
Marlene also uses the titillating tools of her trade for worthwhile causes. "I've worked as a sex surrogate for therapists and in sex education films, and recently I had a behind-the-scenes part in an upcoming Robert De Niro film."

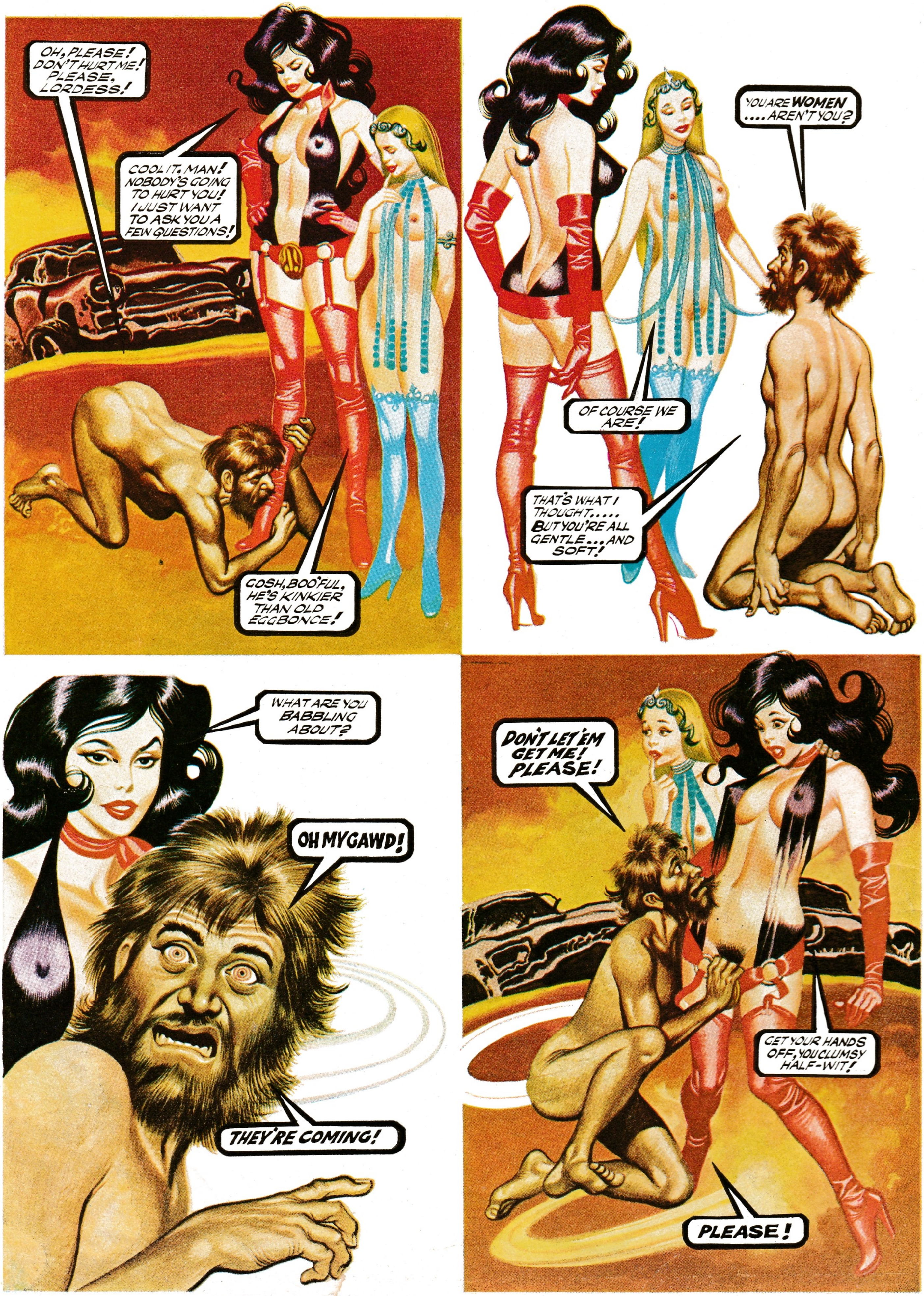
"I was on the set as a 'fluffer,' the term for a person who gets an actor physically aroused. My 'client' was Robert De Niro's stand-in, who was needed for an especially risqué scene in the upcoming film *Raging Bull*. Believe me," she says, grinning, "after I did my job, I would have felt sorry for any china shop!" And that's the story of her career ...Every time she gets a good break, she "fluffs" it!

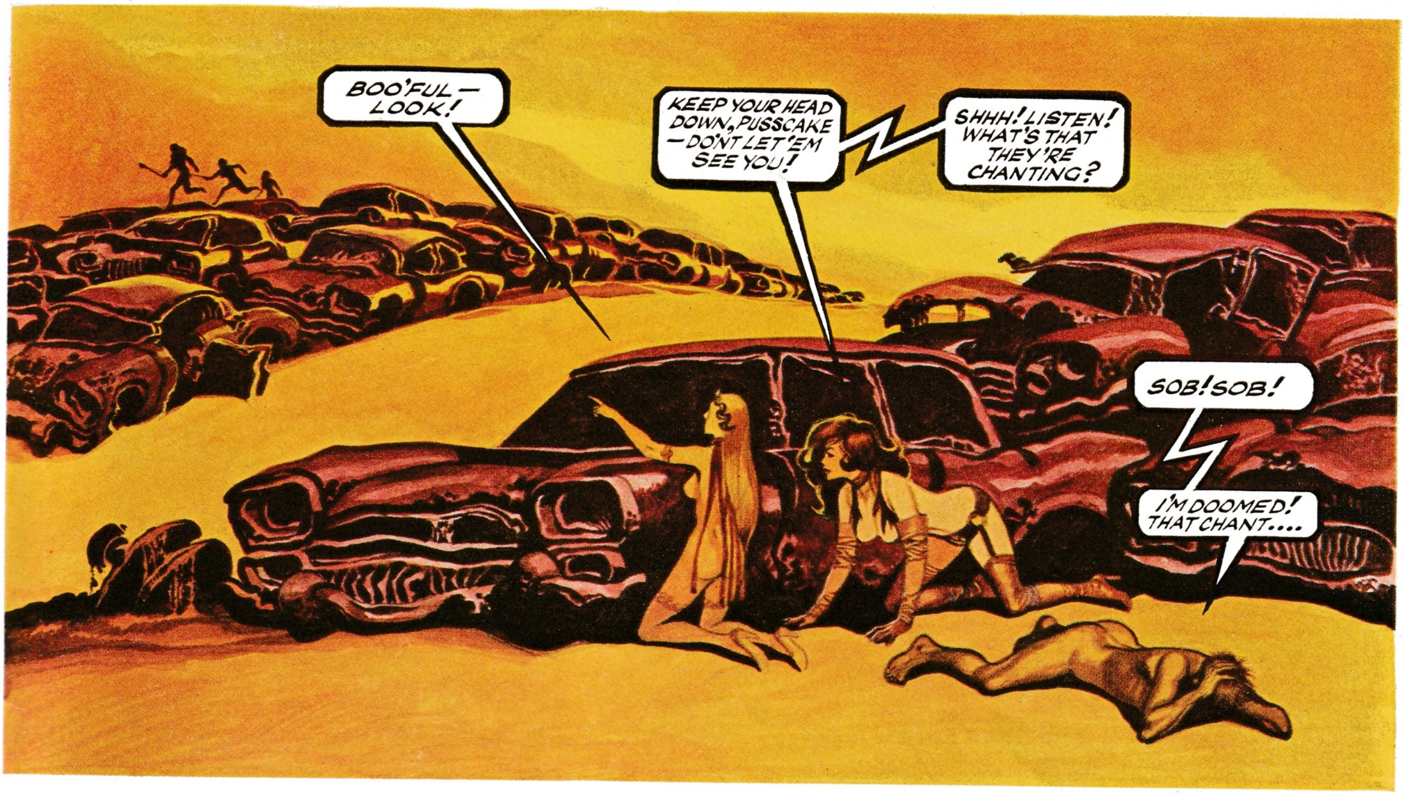
OH, WICKED WANDA!

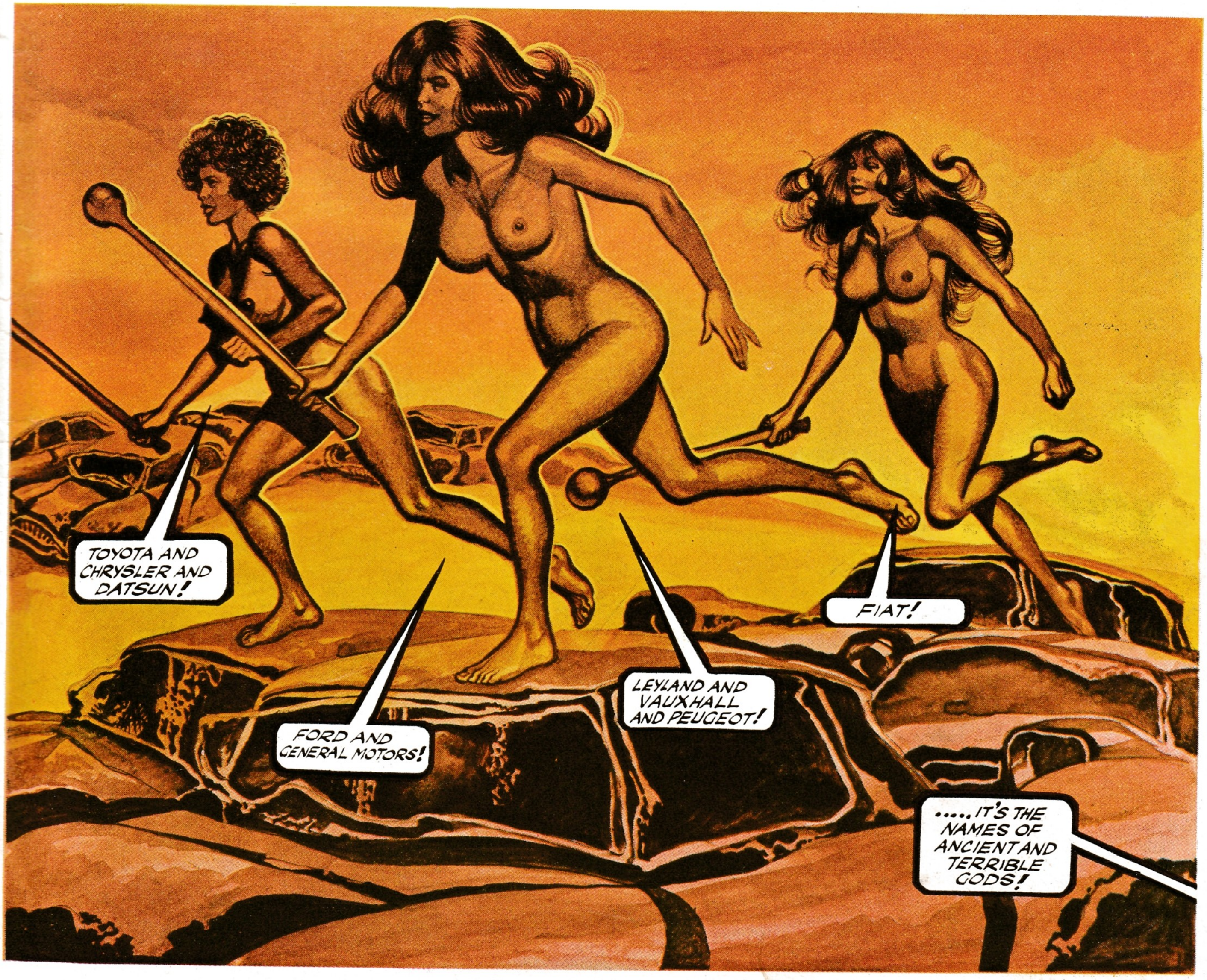
by FREDERIC MULLALLY and RON EMBLETON

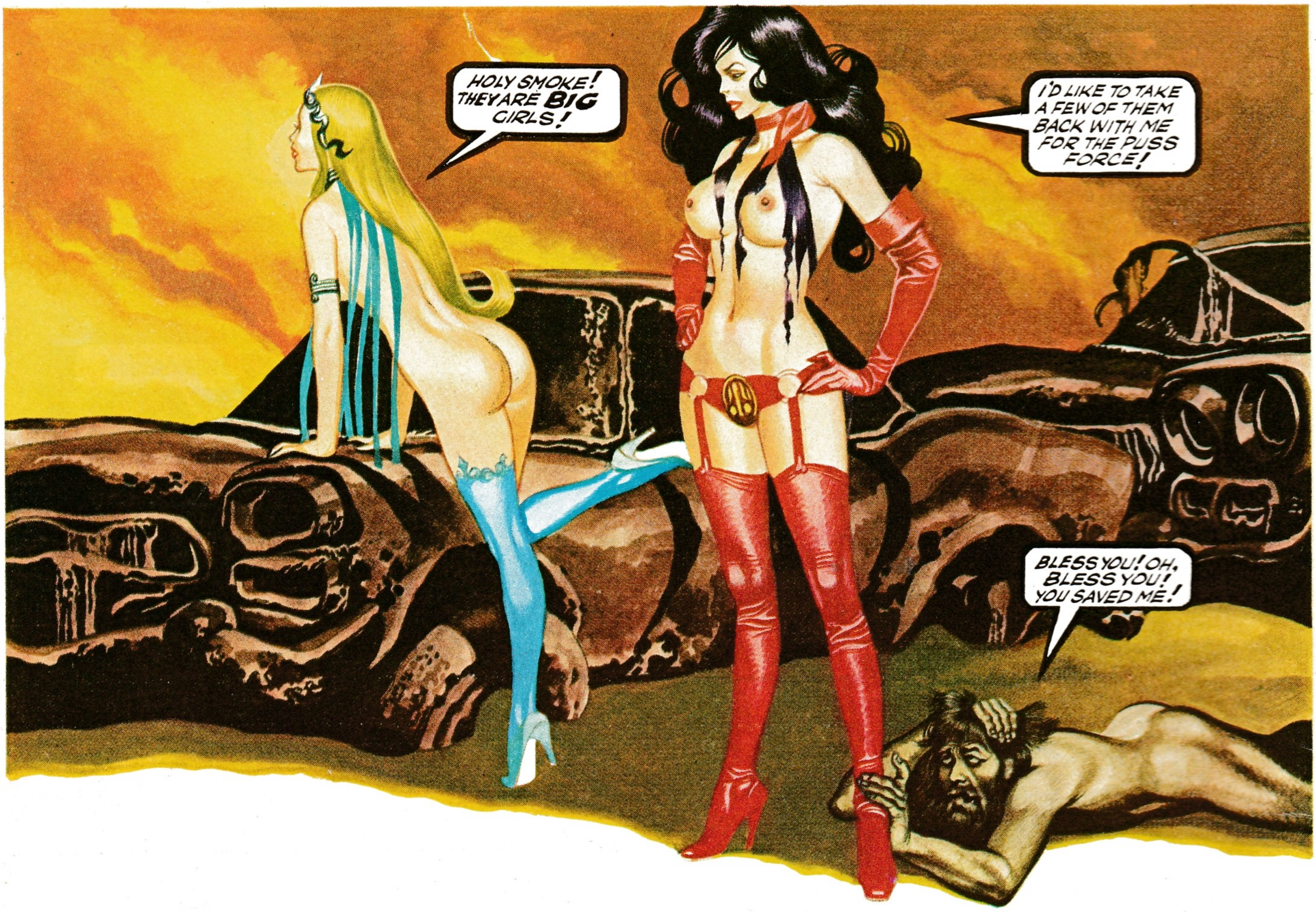

TM
OUR TWO DELECTABLE HEROINES ARE TAKING A LOOK AT THE FUTURE. NOT WITH THE AID OF AN ASTROLOGICAL CHART OR THE LOCAL CLAIRVOYANT — BUT FOR REAL!
HOMER SAPIENS HAS USED THE TIME MACHINE TO PROJECT THEM INTO THE FUTURE — AND WHAT THEY HAVE DISCOVERED CONCERNS US ALL!
HE'S COMING THIS WAY, BOO'FUL!
KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, PUSSCAKE — AND LEAVE THIS TO ME!
DON'T LEAVE ME, BOO'FUL! I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! I WANT A FEW ANSWERS!

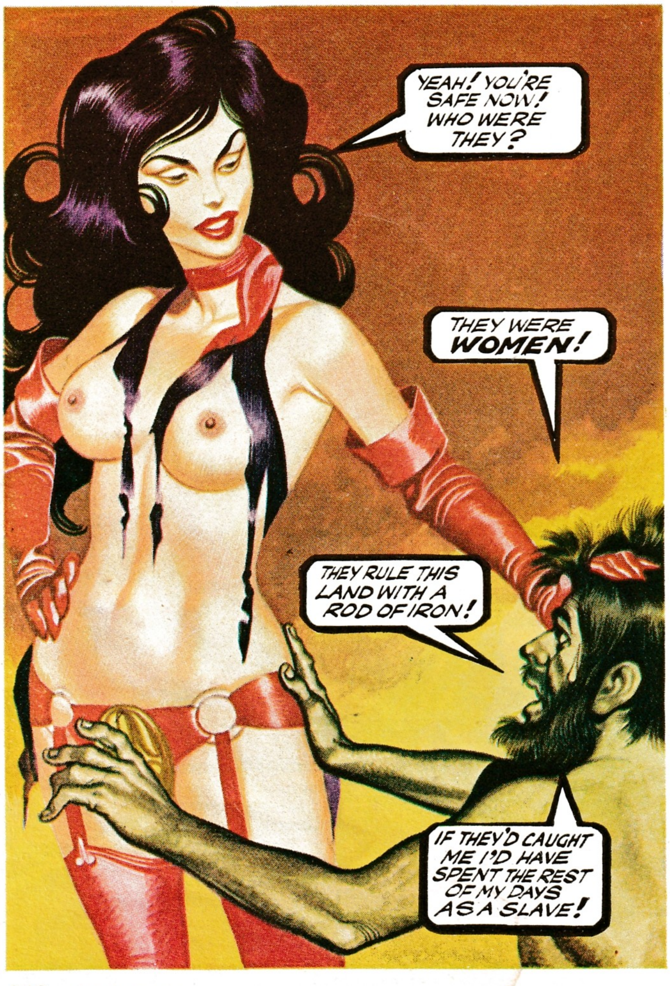


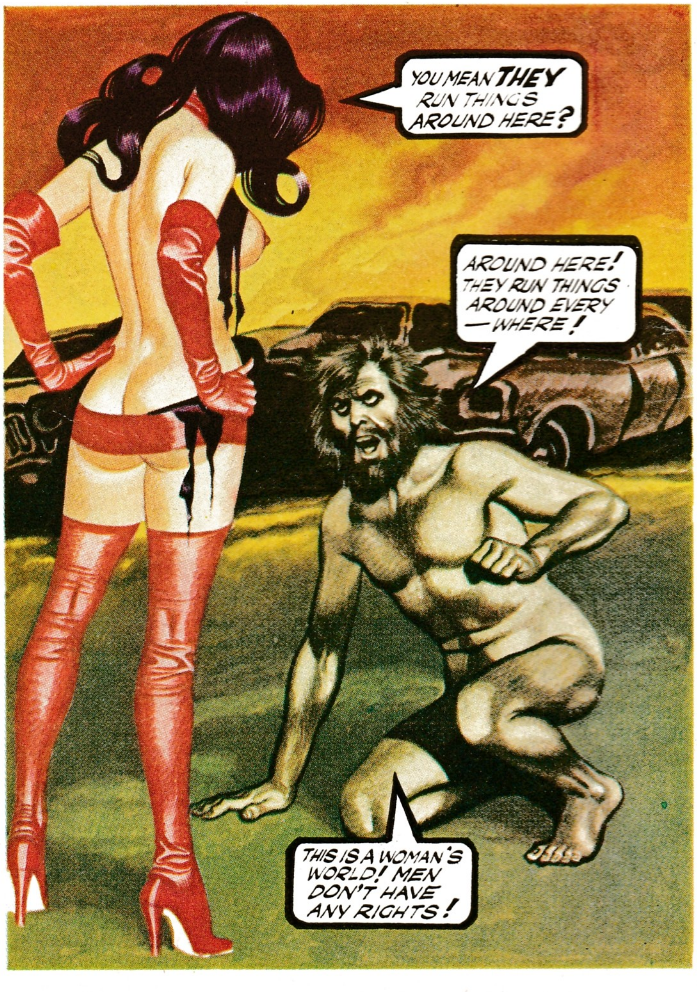

OH, PLEASE! DON'T HURT ME! PLEASE, LORDESS!
COOL IT, MAN! NOBODY'S GOING TO HURT YOU! I JUST WANT TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS!
GOSH, BOO'FUL, HE'S KINKIER THAN OLD EGGBONCE!
YOU ARE WOMEN .... AREN'T YOU?
OF COURSE WE ARE!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT..... BUT YOU'RE ALL GENTLE... AND SOFT!
WHAT ARE YOU BABBLING ABOUT?
OH MY GAWD!
THEY'RE COMING!
DON'T LET 'EM GET ME! PLEASE!
GET YOUR HANDS OFF, YOU CLUMSY HALF-WIT!
PLEASE!

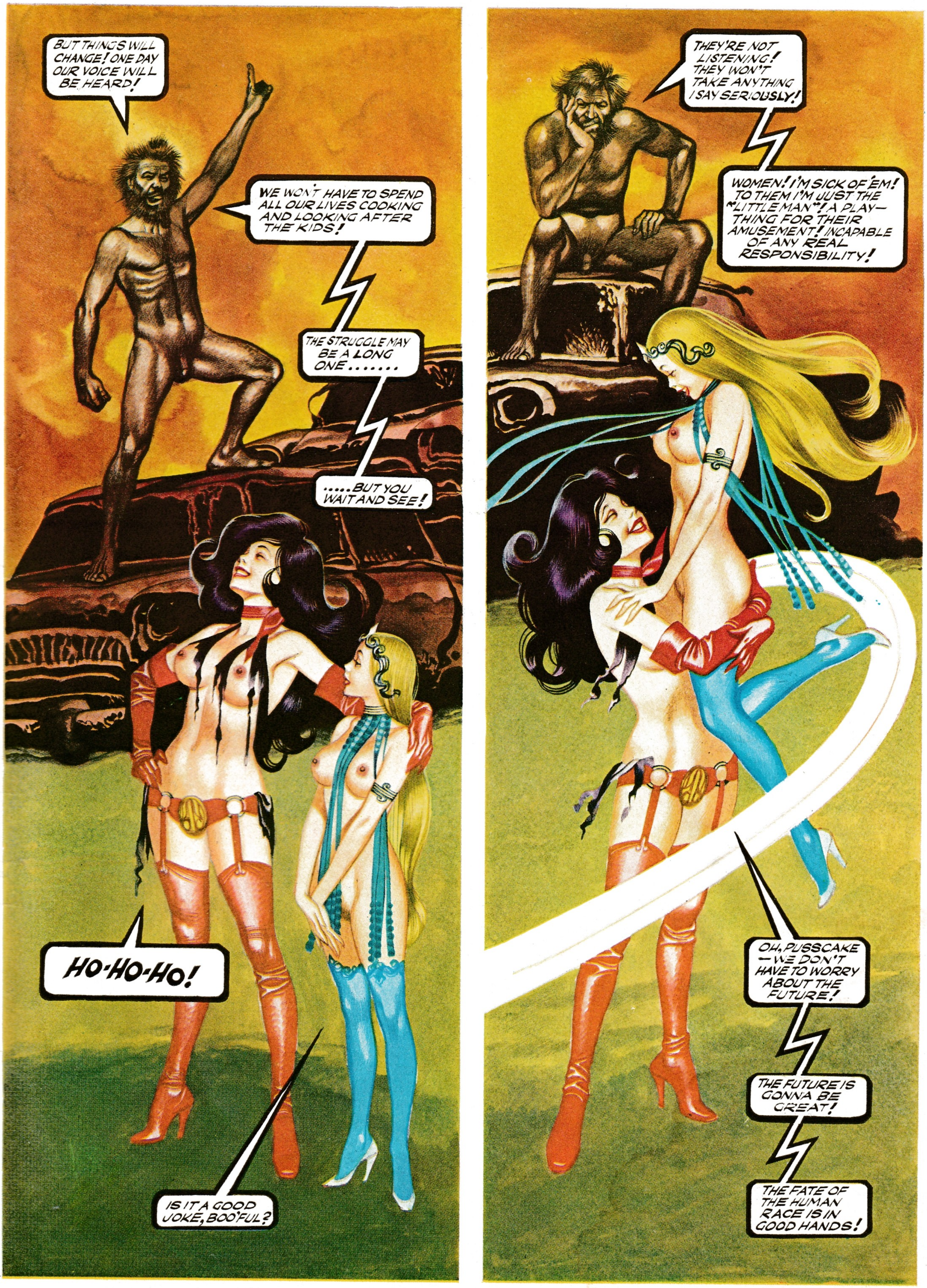

BOO'FUL — LOOK!
KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN, PUSSCAKE — DON'T LET 'EM SEE YOU!
SHHH! LISTEN! WHAT'S THAT THEY'RE CHANTING?
SOB! SOB!
I'M DOOMED! THAT CHANT....

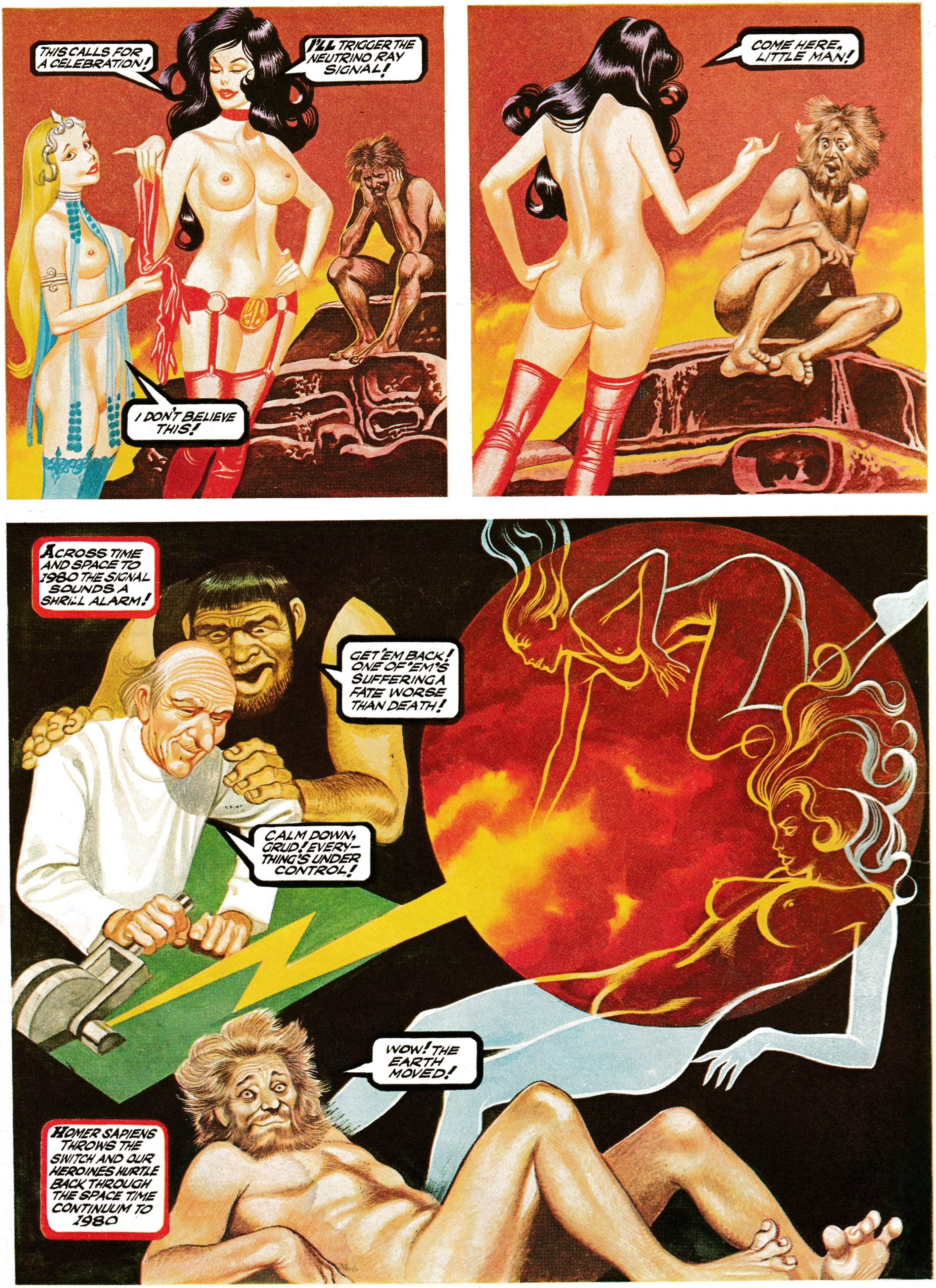

TOYOTA AND CHRYSLER AND DATSUN!
FORD AND GENERAL MOTORS!
LEYLAND AND VAUXHALL AND PEUGEOT!
FIAT!
.....IT'S THE NAMES OF ANCIENT AND TERRIBLE GODS!

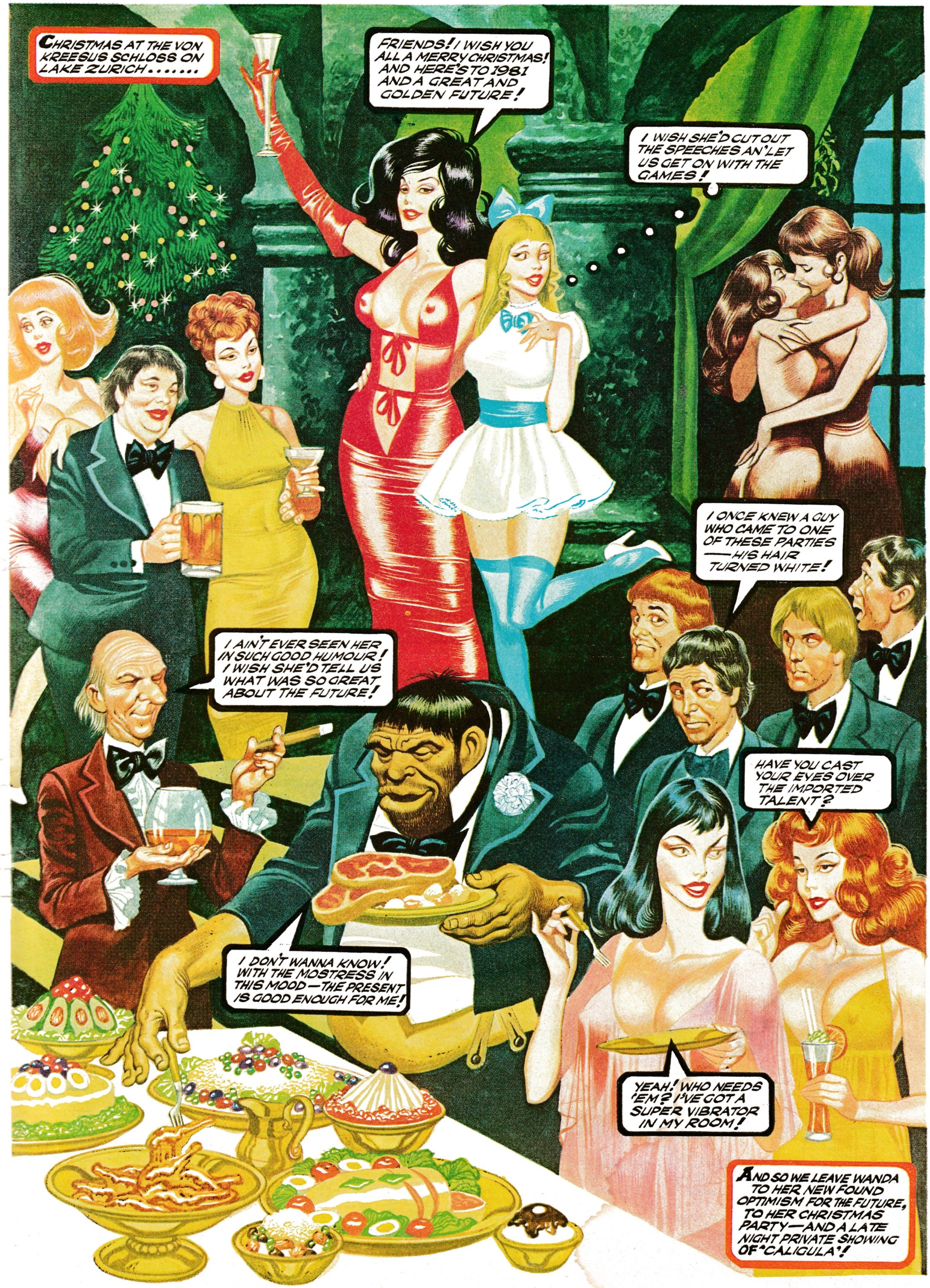

HOLY SMOKE! THEY ARE BIG GIRLS!
I'D LIKE TO TAKE A FEW OF THEM BACK WITH ME FOR THE PUSS FORCE!
BLESS YOU! OH, BLESS YOU! YOU SAVED ME!


YEAH! YOU'RE SAFE NOW! WHO WERE THEY?
THEY WERE WOMEN!
THEY RULE THIS LAND WITH A ROD OF IRON!
IF THEY'D CAUGHT ME I'D HAVE SPENT THE REST OF MY DAYS AS A SLAVE!


YOU MEAN THEY RUN THINGS AROUND HERE?
AROUND HERE! THEY RUN THINGS AROUND EVERY—WHERE!
THIS IS A WOMAN'S WORLD! MEN DON'T HAVE ANY RIGHTS!


BUT THINGS WILL CHANGE! ONE DAY OUR VOICE WILL BE HEARD!
WE WON'T HAVE TO SPEND ALL OUR LIVES COOKING AND LOOKING AFTER THE KIDS!
THE STRUGGLE MAY BE A LONG ONE.......
.....BUT YOU WAIT AND SEE!
HO-HO-HO!
IS IT A GOOD JOKE, BOO'FUL?
THEY'RE NOT LISTENING! THEY WON'T TAKE ANYTHING I SAY SERIOUSLY!
WOMEN! I'M SICK OF 'EM! TO THEM I'M JUST THE "LITTLE MAN"! A PLAYTHING FOR THEIR AMUSEMENT! INCAPABLE OF ANY REAL RESPONSIBILITY!
OH, PUSSCAKE — WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE FUTURE!
THE FUTURE IS GONNA BE GREAT!
THE FATE OF THE HUMAN RACE IS IN GOOD HANDS!


THIS CALLS FOR A CELEBRATION!
I'LL TRIGGER THE NEUTRINO RAY SIGNAL!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS!
COME HERE, LITTLE MAN!
ACROSS TIME AND SPACE TO 1980 THE SIGNAL SOUNDS A SHRILL ALARM!
GET 'EM BACK! ONE OF 'EM'S SUFFERING A FATE WORSE THAN DEATH!
CALM DOWN, GRUD! EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL!
WOW! THE EARTH MOVED!
HOMER SAPIENS THROWS THE SWITCH AND OUR HEROINES HURTLE BACK THROUGH THE SPACE TIME CONTINUUM TO 1980


CHRISTMAS AT THE VON KREESUS SCHLOSS ON LAKE ZURICH.......
FRIENDS! I WISH YOU ALL A MERRY CHRISTMAS! AND HERE'S TO 1981 AND A GREAT AND GOLDEN FUTURE!
I WISH SHE'D CUT OUT THE SPEECHES AN' LET US GET ON WITH THE GAMES!
I ONCE KNEW A GUY WHO CAME TO ONE OF THESE PARTIES —HIS HAIR TURNED WHITE!
I AIN'T EVER SEEN HER IN SUCH GOOD HUMOUR! I WISH SHE'D TELL US WHAT WAS SO GREAT ABOUT THE FUTURE!
HAVE YOU CAST YOUR EYES OVER THE IMPORTED TALENT?
I DON'T WANNA KNOW! WITH THE MOSTRESS IN THIS MOOD—THE PRESENT IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
YEAH! WHO NEEDS 'EM? I'VE GOT A SUPER VIBRATOR IN MY ROOM!
AND SO WE LEAVE WANDA TO HER NEW FOUND OPTIMISM FOR THE FUTURE, TO HER CHRISTMAS PARTY—AND A LATE NIGHT PRIVATE SHOWING OF "CALIGULA"!